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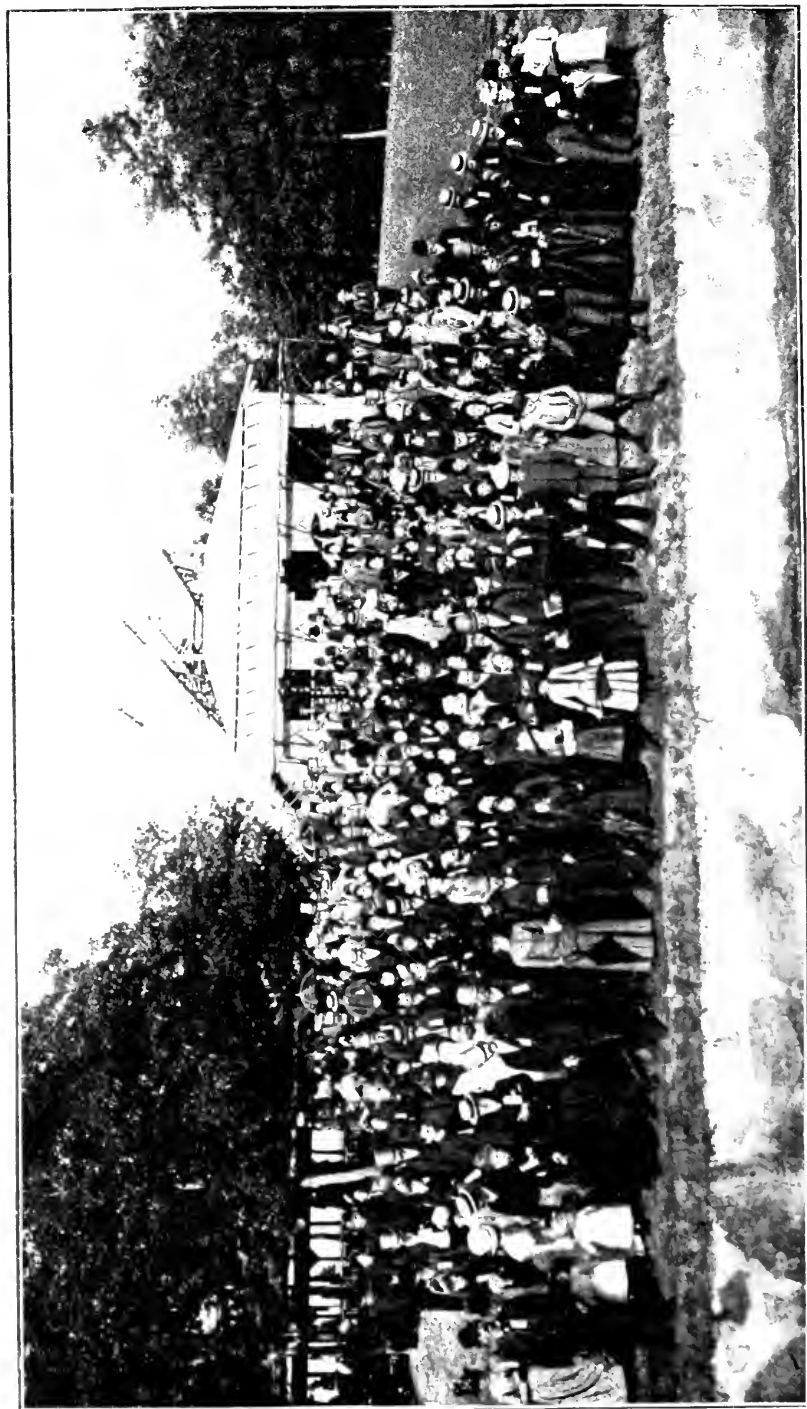
OF THE



Packard Memorial Association,

AUGUST 10, 1888.

Compliments of
Elmer C. Packard
Brookline



PAGEARD GATHERING AT BROCKTON, MASS., AUG. 10, 1888

CELEBRATION
OF THE
TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH
ANNIVERSARY
OF THE LANDING OF
SAMUEL PACKARD

IN THIS COUNTRY, AUGUST 10, 1638.



AT BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS,

AUGUST 10, 1888.

ISSUED BY THE
PACKARD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.
1888.

“It is a noble faculty of our nature which enables us to connect our thoughts, our sympathies, and our happiness with what is distant in place or time, and, looking before and after, to hold communion at once with our ancestors and our posterity. There is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character and improves the heart. Next to the sense of religious duty and moral feeling, I hardly know what should bear with stronger obligation on a liberal and enlightened mind than a consciousness of an alliance with excellence which is departed; and a consciousness, too, that in its acts and conduct, and even in its sentiments and thoughts, it may be actively operating on the happiness of those that come after it.

—*Daniel Webster.*

PACKARD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

THE following pages are printed at the special request of and by vote of the members of the "Packard Memorial Association," the occasion being a large family gathering held August 10, 1888, at Brockton, Mass., for the purpose of celebrating the 250th Anniversary of the Landing of Samuel Packard in this country. The number of those bearing the Packard name in the United States is very large, and it is one of the oldest names known among the early arrivals in this country. From the common ancestor Samuel, above named, has sprung a numerous posterity, which are to be found in every part of our land. Within the past few years a growing interest has been manifest in many sections to know something of the different branches of the family. At length, after consultation with many persons interested, a notice was sent out inviting as many as were disposed, to meet at Murray Hall in Brockton, Mass., on Friday, June 17, 1887, at one o'clock p.m. A goodly number convened, and the meeting made choice of B. W. Packard, of South Boston, Mass., as a committee of correspondence, and to report at a future meeting. Another meeting was called at West Bridgewater, November 15, 1887, but, the weather

being stormy, nothing was done. Again, a meeting was held at the People's Theatre, Brockton, May 15, 1888, and with the same results. A fourth attempt was made by calling a meeting at the Town Hall in West Bridgewater, June 18, 1888. After the meeting was called to order, upon motion of Mr. Bradford Kingman, Horace Packard, M.D., of Boston, was called to preside, and an association was organized under the name of the "Packard Memorial Association," and Dr. Packard was chosen President of the same, with B. Winslow Packard, of South Boston, as Corresponding Secretary, and Rufus E. Packard, of Campello, Mass., as Recording Secretary. Bradford Kingman, of Brookline, and B. W. Packard were chosen a Committee on Resolutions and Articles of Association, and the following persons were elected as a

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Chairman, DAVIS S. PACKARD, Brockton.

Moses A. Packard, . . .	Brockton.	Robert H. Packard, . . .	Campello.
Fred Packard, . . .	"	Dr. Horace Packard, . . .	Boston.
Dr. Josiah E. Packard, . . .	"	Dr. Liberty D. Packard, . . .	So. Boston.
Walter D. Packard, . . .	"	R. F. Packard, <i>Sec. Temp.</i> , . . .	Campello.
George A. Packard, . . .	"	B. Winslow Packard, . . .	So. Boston.
Ransom Packard, . . .	"	Bradford Kingman, . . .	Brookline.
Andrew F. Packard, . . .	"	Henry Gurney, . . .	Elmwood.
Elmer C. Packard, . . .	"	Charles R. Packard, . . .	W. Bridgewater.
J. Wallace Packard, . . .	"	John H. Packard, . . .	"
Sidney F. Packard, . . .	Campello.	Algernon S. Lyon, . . .	Bridgewater.
Austin C. Packard, . . .	"	Lucius Clapp, . . .	Stoughton.
Caleb H. Packard, . . .	"		

On the 25th day of June, 1888, an adjourned meeting was held in Brockton, and plans laid for holding a family

meeting, to be held August 10, 1888. On the 16th day of July following, the Resolutions and Articles of Association were adopted, and a design of a seal by Bradford Kingman, Esq., was accepted. A list of officers as proposed by the Committee were elected. (See list in another place.) Later on the following Committees were chosen to carry out the plans for a grand meeting : —

LITERARY COMMITTEE.

Bradford Kingman, Benjamin Winslow Packard, Horace Packard, M.D.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE,

THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS, AND THE FOLLOWING :

Allen E. Packard, . . .	Brockton.	Rodney B. Packard, . . .	Brockton.
Abbott W. Packard, . . .	"	Joel T. Packard, . . .	"
Edmund Packard, . . .	"	Benjamin O. Caldwell, . . .	"
Fred H. Packard, . . .	"	Isaac A. Dunham, . . .	"
E. Frank Packard, . . .	"	Embert Howard, . . .	"
Frederick W. Packard, . . .	"	Amasa S. Glover, . . .	"
George Packard, . . .	"	Hon. Ziba C. Keith, . . .	Campello.
James A. Packard, . . .	"	Henry F. Packard, . . .	"
J. Willard Packard, . . .	"	Frank E. Packard, . . .	"
Henry S. Porter, . . .	"	George F. Green, . . .	"
Frank F. Porter, . . .	"	Otis Cobb, . . .	"

When this affair was first talked of, it was thought best to have it on the old homestead ground in West Bridgewater ; but on account of the limited accommodations for those from a distance, it was deemed advisable to hold the same in Brockton. Accordingly, the following invitation cards were sent out to the address of all those known of the name : —

GRAND GATHERING
OF THE
DESCENDANTS OF SAMUEL PACKARD.

TO BE HELD IN

BROCKTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1888.

GREETING.

Two hundred and fifty years ago the tenth day of August next, our ancestor, Samuel Packard, landed on the shores of Massachusetts Bay : and as there are many important events connected with the history and lives of his numerous descendants in all parts of our common country, and for the purpose of perpetuating the memory of our ancestor, and to cherish our affectionate regard for him, who, through many hardships and difficulties, established a home for himself and a citizenship for us in a highly favored land, it will give us great pleasure to welcome in the city of Brockton, formerly the north precinct of Bridgewater, near the spot where our ancestor first settled, as many of the family name and connections as may wish to unite with us in the festivities of a Grand Union, to be held in the Exhibition Building at the Agricultural Fair Grounds, on Friday, August 10, 1888.

The exercises will consist of a Reception and Musical Entertainment at 9 A.M. : a Banquet at 12 M. : to be followed by an address of welcome by the President of the Day : a response, historical address, poem, short speeches by prominent members of the family from different States, and vocal and instrumental music.

It is hoped that there will be a general and hearty response to this invitation, as ample arrangements will be made for the reception of all who may come to pay tribute to the memory of our fathers, and to congratulate each other on the success of those who have lived, and are still living, to perpetuate the name and fame of our common country, and in the building up of its civilization, and in the defence of its honor among the nations of the earth. Tickets, including banquet, \$1.25.

You are hereby earnestly requested to participate with us at this important gathering of our family, and to notify the Secretary on the enclosed postal of your intentions, stating the number of tickets you desire, in order that the Committee may provide adequate preparations for all.

The responses to the above invitation were numerous, and beyond the most sanguine expectations. Parties began to arrive on the evening previous to the appointed day, and the hotels of the city were soon filled with Packards from every point of the compass. Men of all shades of opinion and belief, both of politics and religion, came from the mountains of the North, the cities of the East, from the prairies of the far-off West, and some from the sunny South. The farmer left his plough, the artisan his shop, the counter and office found substitutes to fill the places of absent members, while the bench, the bar, and the halls of learning as well as the pulpit, contributed to the interest of the occasion. A social gathering was held in the hall of the Commercial Club on the evening previous to the celebration, and where the name was freely and frequently indulged in, and personal introductions to each other were of the most familiar sort. Friday was a gala day for Brockton. It was one of the finest of August days. The sun never shone brighter, the air was never better. Indeed, the day was all that could be desired, neither too warm nor too cold. The arrangements of the Committee were complete, and strangers were met and greeted at every train by members of the Reception Committee, who were soon made to feel that truly they had come home. And not only did the Packards welcome their kin to the city, but all the citizens of Brockton vied with each other in their efforts to make their visit pleasant. A better type of American citizens are seldom gathered in one assembly than

were present on this "Quarter-millennial Anniversary" festival. Early in the morning the citizens of the city were astir, and by eight o'clock the street cars which had been specially provided were busy in conveying the multitude to the Agricultural Grounds, where an informal meeting was held from 9 to 12 o'clock A.M., during which time mutual congratulations were in order, and recollections of the past were freely indulged in, while Martland's band discoursed fine music under the leadership of Mace Gay, Esq., to the fine musical ears of the Packards.

About one o'clock P.M., the company were formed into procession, and a line of march was made to the spacious dining hall, the band leading the way. Here were found tables spread in the most luxurious manner by J. Tyler Hicks, of Boston, caterer. The walls of the dining hall were decorated by Marsten & Wells, of Boston.

After the audience were seated, the President called them to order, and prayer was offered by Rev. W. S. Packard, of Carver, Mass.

Prayer.

We praise Thee, O God, for the bountiful gifts Thou hast bestowed on us, and for the beautiful sunshine with which Thou hast this day blessed us. We ask of Thee to pour down upon us in the future all the blessings of this life, and finally, that we may all one day be united with Thee in that Kingdom where trouble shall be no more, in Thy Home above. Amen.

Then followed a most interesting portion of the proceed-

ings of the day, and one in which six hundred and fifty people appeared greatly interested, and took an active part.

Here follows the

Menu.

COLD MEATS.			
Roast Turkey.		Roast Chicken.	
Boiled Tongue.		Boiled Ham.	
HOT DISHES.			
Chicken Croquettes with Peas.		Cream Fritters, Wine Sauce.	
VEGETABLES.			
Mashed Potatoes.		Green Corn.	
SALADS.			
Lobster.			
SWEETS.			
Frozen Pudding.			
SHERBETS.			
Lemon.	Orange.	Raspberry.	Harlequin.
ICES.			
Vanilla.	Strawberry.	Chocolate.	Harlequin.
CAKE.			
Plain Frosted.	Almond.	Citron.	Currant.
Macaroons.	Ladies' Fingers.		Cocoanut.
	Fancy Decorated.		Meringues.
FRUITS.			
	Bananas.	Pears.	
COFFEE.		TEA.	

After the contents of the table had been thoroughly discussed, and justice done to this portion of the occasion, the company repaired to the upper hall, where the post-prandial exercises took place in the following order ; viz., —

PRESIDENT DE WITT CLINTON PACKARD'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen :

Two hundred and fifty years ago to-day, Samuel Packard, our common ancestor, with his wife and daughter, landed upon the shores of the Massachusetts Bay.

We are assembled here to-day to commemorate that event; and we, the representatives of the family to the "manor born," are pleased to meet here and to welcome within the precincts of the old North Parish those who have come from other towns and other States, and perhaps, in one instance, from another country, to unite with us in this first general reunion of the family, here to recount its story, humble comparatively though it may be, here to reknit the ties of kinship which we all own and claim in that brave old pilgrim who left his pleasant home in Wymondham in England, and with his little possessions braved the dangers of the seas to find an asylum in the new world, like many others of his time, we have reason to believe, for "conscience' sake."

Into this field of family history I do not in these brief remarks propose to enter. I leave this to others far better qualified than myself for the task.

It is proper now and here to express our obligations to two gentlemen happily with us to-day whose zealous interest in the family history and untiring efforts have been the means of bringing about this gathering and the organization of this Association: one, Mr. B. Winslow Packard, who has in hand a history of our family, and who first, I believe, suggested this reunion: the other, Bradford Kingman, Esq., of Brookline, known as the historian of North Bridgewater, whose labors in the field of family history and ge-

nealogical research have made him a name not confined to the town of his birth or of his adoption or to the Commonwealth, and to whom belongs the credit of originating this Association.

We are not here to-day for the gratification of any vain-glory, to trace back our lineage, link by link, to any titled prince or lord; we look upon this coat of arms which my friend Kingman has resurrected from out the musty relics of the past, as an interesting piece of history, but for us, bred in this land of equal rights, where man is judged more by merit than from any adventitious circumstances of birth or station, — plain Samuel Packard, innkeeper, farmer, and constable, is ancestor enough.

His descendants have spread themselves into nearly every State in the Union. They have made the name respected in the several communities where they have cast their lot. Many have become distinguished in the learned professions of medicine, law, or theology, some in the department of science or letters, filling the chair of college professorships, others as artists, mechanics, and successful business men. Some have held positions of civic trust, and many have borne arms with honor as officers or privates in the defence of the Colony, and later, in the wars of the Revolution and the Rebellion. And last, but not least, our name has been and is borne by those innumerable ones, those humble but noble men and women whose acts and virtues were and are not obtrusive or splendid, but who, as fathers and mothers, at the plough, the workbench, and the counting-room, faithfully and well served their day and time. All these we remember with pride, reverting to the God-fearing men and women of the earlier time, who loved justice, truth, purity, and the rights of liberty above all things; who helped at first to subdue the wilderness, and then adorned it with as true a type of manhood and

womanhood as ever existed. These are not words of boastfulness, but of honest pride, shared by us with many other old New England families.

Under the changed condition of the present, with its increased intelligence, its greater opportunities for self-improvement, but with its greatly increased temptations, let us emulate their virtues and endeavor by precept and example to perpetuate them in our children and our children's children.

As President of this Association, I desire to call your attention to its importance in awakening in many minds an interest in the matter of family history, thus securing a unity and permanency of effort not otherwise attainable, and in securing the collection and preservation of valuable facts and material for the historian. Such an association is likewise a means of promoting frequent family gatherings and reunions, which I think every participant in this meeting will admit to be desirable.

For these reasons, these family associations have become popular and common. I think we took an important and proper step when we inaugurated our Society. It is to be hoped that in the near future it may bring about the erection in old West Bridgewater, near the spot where our ancestor first swung his tavern sign, of a suitable monument to his memory.

This study of family history is an elevating pursuit. To feel no reverence for the past, with all its precious and inspiring memories and lessons, is to ignore one of the great sources of human influence and power, and to cast aside and disown the natural instincts and affections of the race.

I bespeak for this infant Society a warm and generous support from every man, woman, and child who comes to remember that his ancestor was Samuel Packard, and express the heartfelt wish that its noble and beneficent

work may be carried untiringly forward and to richer results than we now dare dream, treasuring up, piece by piece, the story of the past, and binding ancestry and posterity together from the earliest to the latest generations.

In behalf of the resident members of the family, I welcome you again, our stranger kindred, to the city of Brockton, whose second mayor bore the family name, — Hon. Henry H. Packard, now deceased, and whose present chief magistrate has honored us by his presence here to-day. He, in the name and in behalf of the city, will welcome you in more fitting words than I can command.

MAYOR ALBERT R. WADE'S ADDRESS.

Mr. President, and Members of the Packard Family :

History informs us that for the past two hundred and fifty years the name Packard has been prominently identified with that of the Old Colony, and for the past one hundred years, especially, has this name been brought into prominence by our own Association which we so dearly love. As early as 1667 we find the name Packard empanelled as a juror to adjudicate upon matters of interest to that early settlement.

In 1750, the name Packard is again brought into prominence with education ; and so we might enumerate to the present date. But I am not the historian of this event. I pause with you to-day, after two hundred and fifty years of your existence, to exchange greetings, and to assist you to perpetuate the good name and associations of which you are so justly proud, and for which you have my hearty congratulations.

And from the fact that the name Packard having been so

prominently and honorably identified with the interests of North Bridgewater and Brockton, from its chief magistrate, representatives to the General Court, clergymen, bankers, physicians, lawyers, merchants, and mechanics, in fact every possible position of honor and trust in the gift of our people, have been tendered, accepted, and honored by you. That as chief executive of Brockton, I extend to you as an association, and to you who are strangers within our gates, a hearty greeting, and most cordially welcome you to the hospitalities of our city. And may the name Packard ever honor you and your children's children as it has honored North Bridgewater and Brockton in the past!

RESPONSE OF PROF. SILAS S. PACKARD.*

Mr. President, Ladies, and Gentlemen, and Mr. Mayor :

There are events in the lives of men that seem to be portentous, — to themselves if not to others. Such an event has come into my life to-day, and I can say as I stand here and look into the honest faces of this great Packard assemblage, men and women, and into the faces of the citizens of Brockton gathered here as our hospitable hosts, that I never so much wished for the great gift of speech which has been denied me. I would that I had the tongue of an angel, that I might fitly express what is in my heart. [Applause.]

I am asked to stand here with no other qualifications than those which characterize a poor school-master, with no practice which should qualify me for the task, and with no preparation for that task, and respond to the beautiful speech of the Mayor, to which you have just listened, and to do it on behalf of "the Packards from abroad:" for,

* Of New York City.

strange as it may seem, there *are* Packards who don't make shoes in Brockton. [Laughter and applause.]

I happened to sit opposite the Mayor at the table, when I was cramming for this speech, and I heard him say to a lady that no boy in the city of Brockton dare throw a stone, for fear of hitting a Packard or a Howard, and ten to one he would hit either a Packard-Howard or a Howard-Packard. This reminded me of Mark Twain's experience when he stayed over night in Cambridge once. In the morning he was discovered in the back yard firing his six-shooter into the ground. When asked what he meant by it, he said he didn't dare to aim higher for fear he might kill a professor. I find myself in a somewhat similar predicament, and if you detect me firing into the ground you will understand that I don't dare to aim too high for fear I might hit a Packard. [Great laughter.]

It is a delicate matter, this assuming to speak for others without knowing what the others would say for themselves if they had the chance; and I shall have to adopt the idea of John Van Buren, who claimed to know what the public wanted by what he wanted himself. Being one of the public, the conclusion was a natural one. Being a Packard, therefore, and belonging to the family, I shall assume that what I feel the other members of the family must necessarily feel; and so all I have to do is to open my mouth and let it talk.

I will say, then, Mr. Mayor and citizens of Brockton, that the "Packards from the outside" thank you most heartily from their inside for this unexampled hospitality. We have been here but a few hours, and we already feel at home. It strikes us that the Brockton Packards are a pretty good lot; that they are no disgrace to the name. [Applause.] It is a pleasant thing to come into a strange town and discover that every man you meet is a relative

and glad to see you. Before I left New York I thought I would look in the directory and see what proportion of the inhabitants of that city belong to our family. There are in the New York Directory something less than four hundred thousand names, of which *fifteen* are Packards, and *over three thousand* Smiths. In the Brockton Directory I find one hundred and fifty Packards to one hundred Smiths. [Laughter.] However, this must be local. I remember that a noted author of this State once dedicated a book to John Smith, upon the ground that, as the one to whom a book was dedicated would surely buy a copy, he would score a success. However, I don't think that a book dedicated to a Packard would enrich the author, notwithstanding the Brockton Directory.

One thing has impressed me; namely, that the Packards of this region are better looking than those from abroad. The men, I mean: the Packard women are all good looking. The men whom I see around me answering to the name of Packard, average, I should say, from a hundred and fifty to a hundred and seventy-five pounds in weight, having the graceful outlines that indicate health and longevity, with fresh countenances, clear eyes, and a hundred cents to the dollar written on each face. The Packards from Milwaukee and New York, as you see, suffer by comparison. I am a little afraid that we have been practised upon. When I saw Brother Winslow in New York, he told me that there were two thousand Packards within a radius of five miles from Brockton. Now, as not over four hundred of that two thousand are here, I have almost concluded that only the best-looking specimens have been selected for this exhibition. And inasmuch as one of the chief attractions of this gathering, as set forth in the circular, was a banquet where a man can get a square meal for \$1.25, it is fair to presume that the Packards who have

come from abroad are of the lean and hungry sort. Thus, you see, we are placed at a disadvantage.

Well, we have had the square meal, and although we did not discover much about it that was rectangular, we all enjoyed it and did our best to get the worth of our money. [Laughter.] I noticed that there was no bashfulness at the table. Even the ladies were at their ease, and seemed to be entirely independent of the waiters. [Continued laughter.] I like to see freedom of that sort in a family.

I am glad to know that Brockton was once owned by the Packards. It was over a hundred years ago, to be sure, when the town lots were not quite so valuable as they are now. When they began to be valuable, of course the Packards sold out. That is a Packard way, and shows how disinterested they are. If I wanted to borrow money I don't think I would go to a Packard. [Laughter.] One of the early governors of this State once said of the Packards, that they were a peculiar family in not having anything remarkable about them. They were a medium kind of people, not very rich nor very poor; not very handsome nor very homely; not very wise nor very foolish; but one thing could be said in their favor, you might visit the penitentiaries, the insane asylums, the poor-houses, and the police courts, and you would find no Packards there; neither would you find any among drunkards or profane men. I consider that a compliment, and am content to accept the verdict of mediocrity for the commendation which it implies. [Applause.] For my own part, I never saw a drunken Packard, nor one who knew much about liquor: nor did I ever hear one swear a good square oath. That part of their education seems to have been neglected. They are generally, as the governor has pictured them, honest, kind people, who want what belongs to them and nothing more; who are content to be poor, if necessary, but

whose arms are too short to reach beyond what is their own.

In looking at your signs, one thing has struck me as true of the Brockton Packards. Whatever may be their own understanding, they seem to be greatly interested in other people's understandings. While they look after the general interests of their town, no doubt, they seem to be particularly intent upon furnishing all creation with good shoes. [Laughter.] I am told that this disinterestedness has caused a few of the name to be reckoned among well-to-do people, and I am glad to know it.

When I was thinking over what I should say at this time, the question came to me, what is this gathering for? What, after all, has brought us together? Not to eat a dinner, however good or however cheap; not to listen to speeches, however wise or otherwise; not even to see each other for a few moments and then to go home and think about it. There must be at the bottom a stronger instinct and a better purpose than any of these that have brought so many here, from Canada, from Michigan, from Wisconsin, even from Missouri and California, to say nothing of the nearer States. It cannot be, even, that we may know each other and get up a first-class mutual-admiration society, delightful as this would be. There must be something higher and more far-reaching than any of these considerations; something more, even, than to fix the fact in our minds that two hundred and fifty years ago one Samuel Packard came over here from England, and kept a tavern, and died, leaving behind him children whom we acknowledge as our progenitors. This is good enough for a start, perhaps, but we don't propose to live on the memory of dead Packards. They did what they could in their day, and we thank and honor them for it. Now it is our turn, and the question is, what shall *we* do that will make

it worth while for our descendants, two hundred and fifty years hence, to call a meeting and extol our virtues? Some of us already have gray hairs and wrinkled faces; some of us are getting weak voices and dim eyes, and we don't stand as squarely on our pins as we did when we were younger. In the very nature of things, we shall soon make way for those who are to come after; but when we do go, the name Packard will survive us, and what shall that name stand for? [Applause.] This is the question that I want to leave for the young Packards to answer, — these young men and young women into whose faces I now look. What will *you* do to make lasting and significant this family name in which we all have such just pride? [Applause.] When the mayor of Brockton, one hundred years from now, shall welcome the assembled Packards, how much more will he be able to say of them than this mayor has been able to say of us?

I have heard the question asked to-day, "Is this meeting a success?" What do you think of it? *Is it a success?* [Applause.] It will be a success if it shall prove a rallying cry for the future, — a starting point in the real Packard history. On the 10th of August, 1638, Samuel Packard began the history of the family in this country. On the 10th of August, 1888, was inaugurated the *renaissance* of that same family, and from this day we are to go forward into a new life, with new purposes, new ambitions, new hopes. [Applause.] And we are to do this, not by resolutions and speeches, not by thinking it over, but by taking hold of the things that come to our hands and utilizing them. Let us accept the wealth that may be ours, and increase it by honest effort, and make it serve the world. Let us take a becoming pride in the family name, and stand by each other in zealously guarding it from bad repute. Let us even perpetuate the name by carefully prepared records which shall be accessible and reliable. In this respect we

are altogether behind many families whose history is not more worthy of record than our own. The records of the Packard family are extremely limited and inconsequent. If this assembly shall adjourn without taking proper steps to secure a reliable history of the family, it will make a great mistake, and one that cannot be easily corrected.

I had hoped that some measures would be taken to visit the old homestead in a body. Perhaps it is possible yet. I do not want to go alone, and yet I shall feel very reluctant to return to my home and, when my wife asks me if I have wept over Samuel's grave, be forced to tell her that I hadn't time, or was too busy, or too lazy. I don't suppose that you Brockton people care much about this, for you can go at any time, though most of you are probably like the man who lived for seventy years within sound of Niagara, and died at last without ever seeing the great cataract, simply because he "could go any day." But if we cannot visit the grave of our ancestor, let us at least honor his name by taking from this, the largest Packard gathering ever had, the inspirations which shall perpetuate that name in the best way. [Applause.]

I thank you all for your indulgence. I thank you, Mr. Mayor, on behalf of those who have come from a distance, for your kindly words. I congratulate this grand meeting upon the success which has attended the efforts of a few earnest men who conceived this occasion, and have brought it to a glorious issue. God bless you all! May you live long, and never have occasion to blush when the name Packard is mentioned! [Loud and continued applause.]

THE PRESIDENT: We are indebted for the original hymn which is now about to be sung, it is proper to state, to a lady, a former resident of Brockton. The Packards have always had the name of being a musical family. I

am an exception, myself, to the general rule, but the family have had that characteristic. I hope that we shall have a general response. If you are Packards you can all sing.
[Laughter.]

Mrs. Louisa H. Packard Pike then ascended the platform, and in a clear musical voice rendered the following hymn, the assemblage joining in the refrain with telling effect: —

ORIGINAL HYMN.

[Tune: "Federal Street."]

Hear us, O Father, while we sing
With grateful hearts our hymn of praise :
Accept the gratitude we bring,
For goodness that has crowned our days.

Drawn hither by life's strongest ties,
With joy each other's hand we grasp ;
Oh, let our gladdest voices rise,
And love's sweet circlet round us clasp.

In ancestry most richly blest,
We gather in our fathers' home ;
From North and South, from East and West.
In one great family we come.

A firm foundation here they laid,
Of noble deeds and honest worth. —
A heritage that ne'er will fade
While man shall find a home on earth.

Down through the aisles of long ago,
To-day with reverent steps we tread,
Blessed by the golden afterglow
Shed by our loved and honored dead.

Let all, as here with joy we wait,
Join in a chorus loud and grand,
Ere we the parting hand must take,
And sing, God bless our native land !

BRIEF FAMILY HISTORY.

BY BENJAMIN WINSLOW PACKARD.

We come as pilgrims to a holy shrine
Round which the dearest memories twine :
We come to call the deeds to light
Which made our earthly fortunes bright :
We come our fathers' God to praise,
Who prospered them in all their ways :
So that to-day the fruitage fair
Of their blest deeds is ours to share.

As we turn the pages of the annals of the past and carefully scan the revealings of human destiny, we are often lost in wonder and astonishment at the success that attends human effort put forth by the hopeful and faithful for the uplifting of humanity. How buoyant were the hopes of the men who laid the foundation of freedom in America amid the storms of persecution in the old world and opposition in the new ! What formidable barriers rose before them in their work ! No easy task was theirs. They had no precedent to allure their gaze in the past, and nothing of national experience as success to guide them in the attainment of the end they sought. The present was full of trial and doubt, and the future spread out before them as an untrodden vale, wherein might grow the sweet fruits of peace and prosperity, or the bitter fruits of contention and anarchy. The right of self-government was not doubted, but its application to those whose interests they sought to guard, and whose civil and religious rights they labored to secure, had never before been tested under the same circumstances. It was to them an experiment ; but having full faith in its success they dared to put their faith in it to the test, and in the cabin of the "Mayflower" was signed

the charter of our freedom from royal and princely oppression.

The acknowledgment of our title to such an immunity came slowly, but it came surely to us through the efforts of noble men and women who, for seven generations which have intervened since the date of that famous compact, have labored for the destined end of their hopes, till shackle after shackle has been loosed in the chain which bound us as a people to the older civilizations of the world, till we may safely count ourselves the freest people in it. The Commonwealth founded by pilgrims and strangers has become the harbinger of freedom and strength, the ægis of all that is noble, patriotic, and true in the destiny of humanity. The page of history bears a record of no nobler deeds of loyalty and devotion to the principles of right and truth and justice, no loftier patriotism exhibited or heroism shown, than has been that of our ancestors — our fathers and mothers from the earliest dawn of a free civilization on these wilderness shores to the present time, when our land is teeming with peoples, and is fruitful with the results of our national prosperity.

As we come to-day to lay a tribute on the shrine of the memory of our great ancestor, let us remember that our obligations of gratitude extend beyond the fireside of home where we were born, nurtured, counselled, cherished, and faithfully taught our duties to those of our blood and kin, into the building up of a civilization so noble and philanthropic in its character that all nations flock to its standard of prosperity and peace. Other forms of civilization may give protection and civil and religious immunities to their pupils, but nowhere save in our own land are they vested in the governed themselves.

Self-government, based upon the sentiment uttered by one of our own family descendants, who sat as Governor of

the old Bay State, to wit, "The right of every man to a voice, and an equal voice, in the government over him is a God-given right, and should not depend upon the accident of birth or the possession of property," is not a delusion, as we, the people of this nation, can testify from our own experience in the past and our realization in the present. Ours is not the nobility of the old world, with its oppressions, usurpations, titles, and ranks of blood and birth, but it is the nobility of the new world, with its freedom, equality, humanity, religion, and God-given invaluable rights, not measured by wealth or pride of birth.

We are born kings and priests and nobles, however humble may be our ancestry. We, under God, are the rulers of our own destinies, the arbiters of our own fortunes, the priests of our own religious communings; a heaven-appointed and ordained nobility derived from the application of those principles of civil and religious liberty which were embodied in the compact signed in the cabin of the "Mayflower" and reaffirmed in the Declaration of American Independence, in support of which so many on the rolls of the descendants of our great ancestor, Samuel Packard, have rallied, whenever such support was demanded, and proved their heroism true and their patriotism sound. For they who have gone forth from us, as well as those who have remained in their Old Colony homes, have carried with them the spirit of freedom and patriotic devotion to our country's good, as well as that spirit of progress and enterprise which has cleared the forest, builded the town and city, and opened the channels of business intercourse and commerce between them. Every pillar in the temple of civil and religious liberty in our wide land has been strengthened as well as reared by the patriotism and devotion of our fathers; their prayers have sought the blessings our God has vouchsafed to us, and their hands wrought the

deeds which in that temple are enshrined, and the page of the historian shines with a brighter lustre because of those deeds.

When we review the triumphs of enterprise and civilization, the achievements of art, learning, and skill, and all the characteristics which give fame and glory to a nation, we are but reading the records of the labors and successes of our kith and kin; for our ancestor, Samuel Packard, was one of the few men into whose hands, in the providence of God, fell the work of moulding the destinies of the millions of free men who, after the lapse of two hundred and fifty years of progress, to-day rally under the flag of our free and independent nationality, and we should remember him and the immortal few of his time with gratitude and reverence; for it is mete —

As we gaze upon the temple
That soars to meet the sky,
We remember the foundation stones
That deep in earth must lie;
Were not those firm foundation stones
So deeply resting there,
The temple up could never soar
So proudly in the air.

The ancestry of the Packard family in America is well defined by researches that have been made of late, and it appears from the records that have been gathered, of nearly two thousand families, that we of that family descent have a common ancestor in Samuel Packard, who, with his wife Elizabeth, and daughter bearing her mother's name, — from the ancient custom, honored at the present day more in the breach than in the observance, of naming the first-born daughter after the mother and the first-born son after the father, — came from Wymondham, a parish in the south-eastern part of England, landed in the Massachusetts Col-

ony in 1638, August 10, and after a few years removed from Hingham to Weymouth in the same colony, where it is probable that two of his sons, John and Nathaniel, were born. From thence he removed to the West Parish in old Bridgewater, Mass., where he made a settlement and founded his homestead, as we find in 1682 he and his sons, Samuel, Zacheus, John, and Nathaniel, are named among the eighty proprietors of the town.

In looking over the list of proprietors of lands in the town at that date, and comparing it with the records of the family, as far as they have been arranged, I find that all but five are closely allied by descent or intermarriage with our ancestor Samuel, in the second or third generations of his descendants; and even these, with one or two exceptions, perhaps, had none of their sons with them on the list of proprietors at that time. There is no doubt that the emigrant Samuel and his wife spent their lives after their settlement there in the old West Parish, and were buried in the first burial place in the town of Bridgewater, and within less than fifty rods of their homestead. The hand of time has levelled the house where they resided, and the tablets and monumental piles which marked the burial places of that generation have crumbled in decay and cannot be found to-day; but the present proprietor of the homestead plot and of the burial grounds has generously marked with a monument the supposed centre of the old graveyard, and on it is an inscription for future generations to read as to the purpose of its erection.

Since the inauguration of the arrangements for this anniversary occasion, a Packard Memorial Association has been formed, having for its objects the gathering of the history and genealogy of the family, and the erection of a monument or memorial structure, properly inscribed, as a tribute to the memory of the first Packard in America and his be-

loved consort. The programme of to-day's order of exercises bears the duly accepted seal of the Association under whose auspices we have gathered, from a design by a member of our family.* May you bear it with you to your homes, wherein it may be as a memento of this occasion, when hundreds met with tributes free, in honor of your ancestry.

For our ancestry is indeed a noble one, and the page of the history of our family on which are written the thoughts and deeds of to-day will not, I am sure, shame us in the future. Let us emulate the spirit and sterling virtues of our fathers in our lives, that our children and children's children, to the latest generation, may dwell in peace and prosperity and make the annals of our country bright with noble deeds.

A brief review of the family of our great ancestor, Samuel Packard, and I am done :

In sixteen hundred thirty-eight,
 In Massachusetts Bay was cast
 The anchor of the "Diligent,"
 All ocean dangers passed.
 One hundred thirty-three, 'tis said,
 Upon this vessel came,
 Besides the crew and captain brave —
 John Martin was his name.
 April the twenty-sixth they sailed
 From Gravesend harbor wide.
 And until August tenth they braved
 The perils of the tide.
 Then Samuel, with his wife and child,
 Set foot upon the shore
 To help to clear the wilderness,
 And did return no more.
 Ere long he sought a settlement
 And home in old Bridgewater.
 And there he found, besides a home,
 A husband for his daughter —

* Bradford Kingman, Esq., of Brookline, Mass.

For Thomas sought Elizabeth,
And she to wed consented,
And as an Alger lived for years
Both happy and contented.

The second child, in Hingham born,
Was for his father named,
And as an ensign he held rank
Is by the records claimed.
He married of the Lothrop stock
A maiden of his choice,
And had six children born of her
To make his heart rejoice.
They had all families but one —
Elizabeth by name —
And none, as far as I can learn,
Ere put their birth to shame.

The third son, Zacheus, too we find
In Hingham woods was born,
And doubtless with his father wrought
In raising Indian corn ;
At any rate, he with him lived
And came to man's estate,
And of the child of neighbor John
He made his lifetime mate.
He sought for Sarah Howard's hand,
And got both hand and heart,
And with them got a share of land —
'Tis said a goodly part,
Nine children blessed their married state,
And all grew up to see
A goodly share of Packards flock
Round the ancestral tree.
Eight sons, and daughters only one
To change the Packard name,
The name of Edson that she chose
Is not unknown to fame.

The fourth child, Thomas, lived and died
Near to his father's home ;

Had one son, Joseph, for his cheer,
Who never far did roam ;
Not but he had the enterprise
And means to emigrate,
For when his father made his will
He left him his estate.

The fifth child, John, in Weymouth born
In sixteen fifty-five.
Had also but a single son ;
But many are alive
Who trace their origin to him
And Judith, his good wife —
Of Willis stock a good descent.
You may just bet your life.
They make in sterling virtue up
What they in numbers lack,
And proudest seem of ancestry
Of any looking back.

The sixth child, born in Weymouth, too,
Married. 'tis said, the daughter
Of one John Kingman, who soon came
To live in old Bridgewater.
This was good blood, you will agree,
The Packard-Kingman kind —
Perhaps a better in our race
We could not easy find.
Nathaniel had a family
Of thirteen girls and boys —
Enough most surely to fill up
The measure of home joys.
A goodly race from them have sprung
Of noble men and true.
And women — well, I'll only say,
As good as I e'er knew ;
Accomplished, fair, and full of grace
And goodness, I am sure,
I see not why their memories
Should not be made secure.

The seventh child of Samuel
Was born in the old "West,"
And went to Weymouth for her spouse :
Quite likely she thought best.
The Phillips family, we find,
Had early settled there,
And Mary went with willing heart
Their earthly lot to share.
Her children five made good, we see,
The promise of their youth.
And many of their race now walk
The ways of right and truth.

The eighth child, Hannah, married well,
And of a goodly kind
Are her descendants, numerous now —
The Randall race we find ;
Four boys, three girls, her children seven,
Have served their time and age,
And left of thoughts and words and deeds
A noble heritage !

The ninth child, Israel, in his youth
Was to his country given,
And all the ties of home and friends
Were in its service riven.
He lives as one a trooper brave
On History's gathering page,
Revered his name by all our race,
By patriot and sage.

The tenth child, Jael, wife of Smith —
I'm glad to find 'twas John,
For now I can the problem solve
Just where the Smiths hitch on.
He was not that John Smith, you know,
That Pocahontas saved,
Nor that John Smith we all may know
Who wasn't so well behaved ;
But it was Taunton John of old,
A man of high degree,

Esteemed by all for wealth and worth,
And should be praised by me —
But most of all because he chose
A Packard for his wife.
Perhaps he'd not a better got
If he'd sought all his life.

The eleventh child, fair Deborah,
Born on the homestead old,
Married a Washburn of repute
And virtues manifold.
Six children made their household glad,
Who children had each one,
And looking on their history,
We well may say, "Well done!"

The twelfth child, and the last we find
Of Samuel's children dear,
Deliverance named, a Washburn wed,
And had a home of cheer,
Made glad by seven boys and girls,
Not all of whom were married,
But grew to man and womanhood
And for some reason tarried.

Now Samuel, our great ancestor,
Deserves a notice brief,
Because of those of whom I've sung
He father was, and chief.
He must have been a man of worth,
Though not a man of wealth ;
He left his children all, no doubt,
Good counsel and good health.
He office held in church and state,
And doubtless used them well ;
A breach of faith or trust reposed
No record lives to tell.
He died a Christian, full of years,
And buried was with care ;
Few annals live to tell the tale
Of when, or how, or where.

A monument he well deserves,
His mem'ry to enshrine,
And his descendants far and near
To rear one should combine.
Upon its tablets let it bear
A record of his race,
And tell how many here to-day
Are gathered in this place
To celebrate his coming here.
In sixteen thirty-eight —
Two hundred fifty years ago. —
Why should we longer wait?
The place he lived is well defined,
The landmarks are not lost,
And I doubt not we can secure
A site at moderate cost.
And, too, her name who came with him,
The mother of our race,
Should stand to share his noble fame
When we his name shall trace :
For 'tis the mothers of our land,
As well as fathers brave,
That give the impress to the child
That grows our land to save.
Then honored be our ancestors,
Of any clime and age,
And may the Pilgrim's freedom be
Our lasting heritage !

THE PRESIDENT : We are now going to try another gentleman from New York. I take pleasure in introducing to you Mr. Elnathan W. Packard, of Nunda, N.Y. [Applause.]

Mr. PACKARD said, —

Friends and kindred. Hardly more will be expected of me than to tender to our friends of Brockton and the surrounding country the thanks of those guests who are New

York people, for the reception you have given us to-day. I thank the historian of the occasion for the manner in which he has treated the history of Samuel Packard. When I return to New York, and recount to my friends what I have seen and heard on this occasion, I think I may be pardoned if I tell them that I saw a thousand of the best looking, the handsomest, and the honestest people I ever saw. [Applause.] We may be pardoned on this occasion if we do form a sort of mutual-admiration society, because, being of one kindred, we have a right to be proud of the record made in the past, and of those who are with us to-day. It is a Packard instinct to honor their kindred. As I passed through Boston I saw that what time could not do the cupidity of man could do, in the way of blotting out those marks and names which told the deeds of those buried there, but who have no descendants now to honor them. The people who are buried in those cemeteries were the pioneers, and, whether we know them or not, between us and those who are buried there, runs a common sentiment which commands us to respect the spot in which they are buried. It was always so in history, no matter where they went they always found men ready to make any kind of sacrifice in order to trace the record of those whose name they bore. It is that sentiment by which we are actuated to-day. We belong to a family whose record is as honorable as any in the land. There is no department of human endeavor where our kindred have not done their duty, and done it well. They have defended the country, they have built the cities, the railroads, and in every position where their efforts were required to advance the interests of their country they did their duty nobly. I observe in the history of the family that Samuel Packard had twelve children, among them the old-fashioned names of Mary and Deborah, from which branch of the family I have sprung. My grand-

father, G. G. Packard, had twelve children, and among them also a daughter Mary, and another Deborah, so that they at least fulfilled the injunction to "go and do likewise." [Laughter.]

With these brief suggestions, and with this salutation on behalf of our friends from New York, and thanking you for your hospitality, I will conclude with the hope that we will meet two hundred and fifty years hence, when I hope to see you all again. [Laughter and applause.]

THE PRESIDENT: We will now have the pleasure of listening to a poem to be recited by a lady bearing the old family name of Mary.

Miss Mary E. Packard, of Seneca, Mich., then came forward and read the following poem, prepared for the occasion by Mrs. WILLIAM H. BENEDICT, of Coventry, N.Y. : —

Across the wide old ocean,
Our great ancestor came,
Nor dreamed the distant future,
Would bring him into fame,
By monumental tribute,
With banquet, speech, and song,
While from the Union's many States,
Noble descendants throng,
How years have slowly lengthened,
To centuries, and more,
Since first his footsteps landed,
Upon the forest shore !
No proud ambitious dreamer
Could hope for brighter ray
To light his name and memory,
Than that which shines to-day,
The God who bore him safely
Will still extend his care,
And down the coming ages,

In love his children bear,
Till one by one they gather
Beyond the river's tide,
And there in grand reunion,
Forevermore abide. [Loud applause.]

THE PRESIDENT : There is one with us to-day, of the tribe of Israel [laughter], whom I knew anywhere from forty years ago, and who has been wandering in the wilderness ever since. [Laughter.] If I remember rightly, I had the honor to give him his first Latin lesson. His name, — Dr. Liberty D. Packard. I have forgotten, I never could tell, what was the meaning of the "D," whether it stood for "doctor," and was a sort of certificate of his profession or not. He will tell you. [Laughter.]

Dr. LIBERTY D. PACKARD, of South Boston, then rose and said, —

I thank you [to the president] for your introduction. It is true that the president is a younger-looking man than I. Thirty-five or forty years ago, when the facilities for getting a knowledge of the Latin language were less in North Bridgewater than they are to-day (at least in the public schools), my friend was my first Latin preceptor; but the reason why he appears younger than I is because he is a mighty sight older than he looks. [Laughter.] I will explain about that "D." About two years ago, a clerk connected with a city government about twenty-one miles from Boston, notified me in regard to the family reunion which it was proposed to hold. I signed my name with a "D" as usual. He wrote to ask me what the "D" was for. I will give you the answer I gave to him :

It is said that my father, early in life,
Went away down East to get him a wife,
The sweetest and best ever brought here from Maine,
She was my mother, and *Dodge* was her name.

In due time there came one who needed a name,
And they "talked up" one name and another,
But grandmother D. said the baby should be
Named both, for his father and mother.

So 'twas Liberty P. with a "Dodge," — now you see
Why I've dodged all manner of evil;
And I mean hard to try, "in the sweet bye and bye,"
To dodge that old traitor, the devil! [Great laughter.]

I have been asked to speak for the tribe of Israel of the Packard family. My friend from New York takes great pride in his genealogy, but the name *Israel* is one of the few which came from God direct. God named him and did not first take a Bible and search it for a name, as most of the Packards have done since. Jacob wrestled with the angel till break of day, and neither got the advantage, when the angel hit him below the belt. The athletes in the hall would probably claim "a foul" if they had been there. [Laughter.] Jacob did not release him till the angel asked, "Who are you?" and he replied, "I am Jacob." "Thy name shall be no longer Jacob, said the angel, but Israel." From that time down to the time of the descendants of Samuel Packard, the name has been kept in the family. That it is found in other families, only shows that when men see a good thing they steal it, or get it in some other way. I do not pretend that ours is the oldest of the families here. A gentleman said to me to-day, "Our family came to this country before yours." He was right, I guess. [Laughter.] I am reminded of a story I once heard. There was rivalry between two Scottish clans, the Gordons and the McGregors, as to which was the older. A mass meeting was called, a committee appointed, and the time arranged when the

dispute should be settled. The McGregors made a good showing, carried their family back to Bible times, and everybody believed they had it. But when the Gordon representative commenced to talk he began with Alec and his sons. [Laughter.] After tracing his family for a considerable length of time he said, "And just here comes in the creation of the world." [Laughter.] Our family is not as old as that. [Laughter.] The McGregors gave up. [More laughter.]

Tradition says (I had it from one of the oldest of the Packards) that about the tenth century, one morning, in a pack-yard, or arsenal, as it is now called, a small boy was found, so small he could not tell his name. The soldiers discussed the matter among themselves, and came to the conclusion that his name ought to be Pack-yard. [Laughter.] I would not credit that or put it down if I were you. [Laughter.] He must have been a good-looking boy, for the soldiers liked him and probably gave him the best name they knew. In ancient times people were named from some great act they did or from the place in which they lived, as we read in later times of John the Baptist, &c.

Abraham at one time got it into his head that God wanted him to sacrifice Isaac. Therefore he took him three days' journey from his home, and when approaching the place where he was about to make the sacrifice he took the wood and packed it on Isaac. He must have *packed* it pretty *hard* to get it on his back. [Laughter.] After he had laid his son on the altar and was about to slay him, he heard a voice calling to him to stop. He then saw a ram caught in a thicket, and sacrificed it instead of his son. But that *pack* and the *hard* time which Abraham had, always stuck to him. Wasn't he Abraham Packard? [Laughter.] But, even he was not the first. I take all the Bible in, but I tell you, if there is anything in it which seems difficult, it is to

know how Noah managed to pack all he did into the ark. He must have *packed* them rather *hard*, — Noah Packard. If jackasses talked in old times as they did in the days of Balaam, and now too [laughter], I would not wonder if they called him "old Packard." [Laughter.] Jacob also was packed off by his mother into a far country, or Esau would have made it *hard* for him, — Jacob Packard. When on his way back, he justly feared his father-in-law's anger. Rachel took her household goods and gods and packed them into a very small compass, so small that she could sit down on them. Laban and Jacob could not move her, so she must have *packed* them *hard* to have done it. Wasn't she Rachel Packard? [Laughter.] And to-day, if the Packard women sit down on a man, it is best for him to lie still till they choose to let up on him. [Laughter.] Later, when Jonah got into trouble, they threw him into the water and the whale swallowed him. He was *packed* so *hard* into the whale's stomach that he could not digest him, so he had to do the next best thing, — Jonah Packard. [Laughter.] Good old Daniel was thrown into the lion's den. I have always had sympathy for the lions; they were hungry, and no doubt the whole *pack* felt *hard* that they couldn't eat him, — Daniel Packard. [Laughter.] David *packed* a stone so *hard* into the giant's head that it made him dizzy, — David Packard. About the time of the Christian era the people began to have double names. Simon, you know, was given the additional name of Peter, and no one saw more clearly than he that this was to be the custom of the future, and people would be known by their family names. You remember the old legend that Peter, after getting the keys of heaven, thought he would make some improvements, so he divided it up, giving a section or apartment to each family, as the Smiths, the Browns, the Joneses, and the Packards [laughter], with plenty of room,

as he supposed, for all time. However, it wasn't long — eternally speaking — before his head attendant came to him, saying, "What shall we do, there are some fresh arrivals of Packards, and their section is full already?" Peter said, "Are they good neighbors?" [Laughter.] He replied, "Yes, they are." [Laughter.] "Well, then, give them the freedom of the city." [Laughter.] So you cannot go anywhere in heaven without meeting a Packard. [Great laughter.] I say amen to all the good words we have heard concerning our family to-day. [Applause.] I never saw the name of a Packard in a criminal court in my life. I never knew one an inmate of a State's prison. That is a good record, and I am proud of it. [Applause.] The family represent all shades of religious belief, — Methodists, Baptists, Congregationalists, &c. They are of various political opinions ; some of the best I ever knew were Democrats, some of the best were Republicans, and a few belonged to the third party, the Prohibitionists. [Laughter.] But I will tell you one thing, I never saw one of them a Mugwump. [More laughter.] If you have them in Brockton, please keep them. [Laughter.] There is one member of the family whom I left out, — Samuel. I have nothing special to say of him except that one time Saul wanted and needed advice. He had been annointed king by Samuel, but Samuel was dead. Saul in his extremity sought a woman with a familiar spirit and called up Samuel, and you know the consequences. I don't believe in witches or their methods, but had I the power I would bring her here and ask her to call up *our* Samuel. He might say like Samuel of old, "Why hast thou disturbed me and brought me up?" But I believe his stern countenance would disappear and a smile would light up his Puritan face when he saw this happy company of his descendants. [Applause.] Instead of maledictions, which old Samuel gave Saul, I believe we

should receive his benediction, and we should ask him to come again, for he was a good man. [Applause.]

I would talk longer, but you have yet to listen to some other Packards who will make up for my deficiencies. The Packards as a rule are very sizeable men. When not so big themselves, they are shrewd enough to get a big wife. [Laughter.] If I talked any longer to you you would feel as a Packard did who married a big wife. Once she sat in his lap, and after a long time she said, "Hubby, are you tired?" [Laughter.] He replied, "No, I was half an hour ago, but I am *numb* now." [Great laughter.] I am glad to be here, as many of us will probably never see the like again. Perhaps you would like to know how large the Packard family is, but you never will. David once numbered the children of Israel, and came near losing his head and his kingdom in consequence. Since then no man has undertaken to number them. John in his prophetic vision "saw a great multitude that no man could number:" may we hope that if that is not the Packard family to whom he refers, that at least every member will be included in that vast number. [Loud applause.]

Mrs. BETHIAH HAYWARD THAYER then read the following poem, being loudly applauded at the close:—

POEM.

BY MRS. BETHIAH HAYWARD THAYER.

The Packards have gathered from near and far,
Father and mother and dear grandmama,
From Samuel we came, his name honored be,
A more goodly race not often you'll see.

The lineal descent oft puzzled us sore,
For Packards and Howards were mixed o'er and o'er,
Now 'tis not Howard, Packard, and Jones,
But Packards with Porter, Glover, and Holmes.

Goodly the race is that answers the call
To the name of Packard, B. W., and all.
We honor the fathers who fought, bled, and died.
No less, we honor these here by our side.

Davis and Moses and Winslow, we know,
Direct are from Samuel, who faced the foe ;
Liberty, Wallace, Fred, and Josiah.
Martin and Robert, Ben and Uriah,

George A. — from the Heights all ready for fun.
Andrew and Elmer, we know every one ;
They are here from the East, here from the West :
They are known unto us as good, better, best.

And DeWitt is here, and Caleb near by :
They are Brockton's jewels, we all testify :
Horace the doctor, and Ransom the strong,
Henry B. and Fred come marching along.

Simeon the aged, and Franklin his son,
Willard and Edmund — but we are done.
Name after name comes to the mind.
To speak of them all no space could we find.

One word for the girls, the good Packard girls :
We see them to-day with crimps and with curls.
The name they have lost, but loyal are still.
And never were known to do what was ill.

Adaline is here, well known to the fold
As our sweetest singer in times now old :
Josiah's daughter we see here to-day,
Her pills and her pellets all cast away.

Our history fails to mention the name
Of Samuel's wife, who has little fame ;
We honor her too. She clothed and she fed.
Twelve children to her their daily prayers said.

Their old-fashioned names not all of us know,
But they were trained the right way to go.
Years passed away, the race multiplied,
From coast unto coast the Packards abide.

Our fathers are gone, their places we fill,
The acres they left we have them to till.
They left us the school, gave us Church and State ;
These we will cherish, whatever our fate.

We bless our dear fathers, yes, every one ;
Filial the heart of each daughter and son.
We meet here to-day glad praises to sing —
Praises to God, our Maker and King !

THE PRESIDENT : We have with us to-day a gentleman bearing the name of Packard, from the good old State of Maine. [Applause.] I have always had an impression that the Packards who emigrated to the State of Maine were the best of the family, as many of them have become distinguished as divines, professors of colleges, &c., or else that there was something in the atmosphere of Maine that aided the growth and development of the family. I present to you Hon. CYRUS A. PACKARD, of Augusta.

Mr. Packard was very warmly received, and said, —

I thought I'd say I was no speechmaker, but my friend from New York spoiled that [laughter] ; for you now know what a good speech a poor speechmaker is expected to make, but which I fear I cannot give you. Our present Governor of Maine, Hon. Sebastian S. Marble, whose mother was a Packard, and who had an invitation to attend this reunion, told me that he was called away, and that he would like very much to be here. He said, if he was unable to write, to have me tender his acknowledgments, and to say that he was not ashamed of his connection with the Packard family. [Applause.] My ancestors moved to Maine one hundred and two years ago. One of the gentlemen has said his grandfather had twelve children,

but I will reach him and go one better. [Laughter.] My grandfather had thirteen children, and all but one lived to be married. In looking around over this audience I have conflicting emotions. I can hardly comprehend the fact that all I see here are not more than one twentieth of the descendants of Samuel Packard. Is there any one here that can look down the course of two hundred and fifty years and suppose that his descendants will be anything near as numerous as this? Will they dare say they will be as good-looking? Why has the name become so numerous? Where were they reared? In this old home there were more men and women reared than in any other place in New England. No place reared so many pillars of church and state as old New England; no spot can produce men to stand like towers of strength and sustain themselves like people reared in New England homes. Where can you find the spot that has sent out men throughout the country, able to fill places in society with credit, equal to New England? I do not think you can find it. [Applause.] I will simply say I never enjoyed myself so well; the occasion has surpassed my expectation; it was something I had never anticipated, and I have but one regret, and that is that I am afraid I can never meet you again. [Loud applause.]

THE PRESIDENT: We will now have the pleasure of listening to a gentleman from the State of Wisconsin — Mr. ORVILLE L. PACKARD, of Milwaukee.

Mr. Packard said, —

By way of preliminary, I will say I am sorry I am here. To occupy a position like this, in my condition of health, is to take a Turkish bath. Any of you who have been in the dentist's chair can understand how I feel. I am sorry

Wisconsin has not a better representative. When the secretary spoke to me last night about making some remarks, I felt as though I would like to take the next train home; but I thought that it was not a characteristic of the Packards to run away from duty, so I stayed. [Applause.] Beyond this, I can say I am glad I am here.

I felt from my heart glad to meet so many of the family, and the recollection of it will always be a pleasant spot in my memory. I have seen many gatherings in my lifetime, and, without flattering, I can say this is one of the pleasantest. I saw a great many where the people who composed them bore the mark of intelligence in their faces, but I never saw a gathering of people where it was more plainly visible than it is in this one, or who had a more intelligent cast of countenance. [Applause.] When I found there was no means of escape left to me, and that I would have to face the music [laughter], I endeavored to put a few ideas on paper, which I will read.

Mr. Packard then read from a manuscript as follows:—

Mr. President, kind relatives, and friends,—In a moment of weakness I consented to speak a few words to you, being the sole representative from the State of Wisconsin; but I feel almost crushed and quite unable to speak, from a sense of the responsibility that I have undertaken. I can truly say, however, that I am pleased to meet you, and to give you my hearty congratulations on this occasion, which, I doubt not, will remain a green spot in our memories for long years to come. I hope, too, that this is only the forerunner to many such gatherings.

I am pleased to note the signs of prosperity about your beautiful city and among your people; but I am to speak for *Wisconsin*, and I do it as briefly as possible.

In 1834, in the city of Milwaukee, the metropolis of our State, the first frame business house was built. The popu-

lation was but a handful then, so to speak, and now we number from 185,000 to 200,000 souls. We have the humble dwellings of the wage-workers, costing from a few hundred dollars, all the way up to mansions costing \$125,000. We have miles of great broad avenues and parked streets, magnificent old elms, with their graceful, drooping limbs interlocking with the broad branches of beautiful maples, and forming a natural arch, throwing a grateful shade over all, and velvety green lawns delight the eyes in the residence portions of our city.

In a commercial sense, we occupy a substantial position. Our progressive manufacturing is very encouraging. In these lines I merely mention milling; one of the largest foundries and machine shops devoted to the building of flour and saw-mill machinery in the United States, and engines of the highest type; brick, than which none better are made anywhere; knitting works, of which there are several, now grown large and prosperous from mere bantlings a few years ago. Packing and brewing are carried on on a large scale. In shoe manufacturing I call three factories to mind, and we have lots of room and to spare for more.

We are a busy, bustling people; that is to say, the men do the *business* and the ladies do the *bustling*. Because of our situation and numerous advantages, because of the greater nearness to your market and to our great tanneries, from which you draw your material, we feel emboldened to invite you to come out among us, and to cast your lot with us, that your prosperity may be increased.

Come, then, thrice welcome!

What I would like to suggest is, that in the sending in of matter for publication, each person send his or her autograph also, and that they be published in that history.

Who would not like to look at the signature of an uncle, brothers or sisters? We want them all, and I would like to see the suggestion acted upon. [Applause.]

THE PRESIDENT said he would like to take the sentiment of the meeting as to the advisability of carrying out the suggestions. He would ask those in favor of the proposal to hold up their hands. The whole assemblage did so, and the proposition was declared carried.

The President next introduced Miss S. B. PACKARD, of Atlanta, Ga.

A gentleman in the body of the hall then rose and said he would like to state that Miss S. B. Packard had done a great deal to perpetuate the memory of the Packard family. She at the present time is at the head of a school of six hundred and fifty pupils, the valuation of the school property being seventy-five thousand dollars.

Miss Packard said, —

Mr. President, relatives, and friends, — This is a great surprise to me, as I did not know that I would be called upon to speak. I am glad that the President has said I must be brief, for I have nothing that is arranged or prepared for to-day. One of the speakers said it would not be like a Packard to get out of the way from duty, and therefore I consented to stand here and say a few words to you, to tell you I am glad to be here, and that I wish I had known I would be called upon, and I would give you something worth hearing. Here in the midst of born orators and poets, and without the time to prepare it, you cannot expect anything from a woman. A friend stated that I had charge of a school of six hundred to seven hundred girls.

Seven years ago this school was not in existence. A lady who has been associated with me in public work for twenty-five years joined me in seeing what we could do. We went down to Atlanta, Georgia, because we felt something should be done for the colored girls in the South. For if you care for the country, you must care for the women and girls. [Applause.] In every place it is they who give character and tone to society, the colored no less than the white, but far more. If we evangelize those, we will have both white and colored. We went there with nothing, and commenced to teach in the basement of a colored church, and we called on the girls. When I went South I was corresponding secretary of the American Women's Home Mission Society of New England. But I knew there would be lots to take my position in Boston, and I thought I would see what could be done for these poor colored girls. So this young lady and myself went South, and commenced teaching with a school of eleven girls, and now we count them by hundreds. [Applause.] We have now a large property, all given to us by friends, with buildings well finished. I retained my name, and we have a large hall now in process of erection, which will cost twenty thousand dollars, and which, when finished, will be named "Packard Hall." [Applause.] I love the name, and I therefore invite you, if not before, to be sure you will be in Atlanta two hundred and fifty years hence to celebrate another "Packard reunion" in the "Packard Hall." [Laughter and applause.]

Mrs. E. TRASK HILL, of Charlestown, Mass., was then introduced, and said, —

It is a very good thing to be born well. I never thought so much of it before as I do to-day. They have been telling how far back they dated; ours dated back to Adam.

[Laughter.] Adam tripped a little. [More laughter.] He tripped and fell, and then laid it on to a woman [great laughter], and I despise him for it. There is nothing like being born well. When a man is born in Boston, he don't need to be born again. The branch of the family I came from was the Asa Packard branch. I have cause to be proud of my grandfather. He went into active service at sixteen years; he was a drummer; but when the Revolutionary war broke out he exchanged the drum for a musket. [Applause.] He must have been before the musket during the war, for he brought a bullet in his back when he came out. [Great laughter.] That bullet remains in possession of our family. He was young then, but after the war, when he wanted to take a partner, he went down to Quincy, to the family of Quincy, as proud as my grandfather. We can still see the seat in the Quincy grounds where Asa Packard "popped the question" to Nancy Quincy. [Laughter and applause.] He was a good man, a nice man, and, with all that, a jolly man, and the characteristics run through the race to the end of their lives. Once he was walking along the road, and he met a parishioner with a horse. The man saluted him, and said, "Won't you ride?" "No," said he, "I am in a hurry." [Great laughter.] A favorite dog of his contracted disease, and it was necessary to kill the animal, but he had not the heart to do it. A neighbor undertook to do it, but he acted so clumsily that the dog was only wounded. The dog ran to my grandfather, and he said, "Confide in me and you will be spared." But, more than all, why I am proud of my grandfather: Way back seventy-five years ago, when the men and women did not think as much of liquor as they do to-day, when every sideboard and home had its supply, he was the first man in a conference of which he was a member to stand up and say, "You cannot have a drop of liquor at a conference

meeting in my house." His position on the temperance question seventy-five years ago cost him his parish, and nearly his life. Would to God we had ministers to-day who would stand by their convictions, and not let their parishes crush them, rather than be discharged for following their convictions, as he was! As I look over this assembly in life to-day, what a grand army of men and women I see before me! — enough to control almost anything in this part of the country, if they only took hold of the vital questions of the day as they did of this celebration. As I looked at you all here to-day, I thought, "Yes, the day is coming when these Packard men and women descendants of the old stock will stand by their convictions and take the nation out of the miry bed into which it has fallen. I hope that these kindred of mine will stand shoulder to shoulder and take part in these great issues which are coming before them, and on which decisions have to be made. Remember how our ancestors fought, and struggled, and died to gain the liberty of the country, and let us do the same to-day. Let us not leave it for our children to do for us. God has placed it on you, my brothers and my sisters, and let us try to fulfil that duty, and, by doing so, try to make our lives somewhere near as good as the lives of our ancestors." [Loud and continued applause.]

Professor SILAS S. PACKARD said he thought they ought not to adjourn without the matter of the family history taking some definite shape, and he would therefore move that a committee of three be appointed by the chair, who would have full power to act in the matter. Let them not leave without establishing the movement on a proper basis.

The motion was carried unanimously.

The President then appointed as the Committee, Pro-

fessor Silas S. Packard, of New York, Bradford Kingman, Esq., of Brookline, and B. Winslow Packard, Esq., of South Boston, to take charge of the matter. (At a subsequent meeting, held at the Commercial Club rooms, Mr. Davis S. Packard, of Brockton, and Dr. Horace Packard, of Boston, were added to this Committee.)

It was then proposed that a suitable certificate be prepared, entitling the holder to membership of the Association, and that members of the family be invited to become members of the Association. This was agreed to.

On motion of Mr. MOSES PACKARD, of Boston, it was —

Resolved, That the subscription to entitle persons to membership be twenty-five dollars, to be paid in such sums as the Treasurer requires.

The audience were requested to rise and join in the singing of the following original hymn, composed for the occasion by B. WINSLOW PACKARD, of South Boston, which was sung in earnest, the band accompanying it in its best manner to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne," closing with "Old Hundred."

The spirit of our fathers dead
Lives with us here to-day,
To give an inspiration sweet
To all we do and say.

The deeds they wrought, the words they spoke,
Should round our memories twine,
As we shall bring our tributes free
To the ancestral shrine.

Let not the hand of Time efface
The memories, fond and dear.

Of those who've gone as we shall go,
Who now are gathered here.

Let earnest faith and buoyant hope
Dwell in our every heart,
To be the almoners of joy
Until we're called to part.

Then may we keep the treasures fair,
Wherever we may roam,
To make a paradise of earth,
A heaven of every home ;

That we may bless our fathers' God
For all the bliss and cheer
That crowns this hour of converse sweet
That is engendered here.

The vast gathering then adjourned to the grove, where they were photographed in a large group, by Caldwell, the photographer to the "Packard Memorial Association."

LETTER FROM CONDUCT C. PACKARD,

EDITOR OF THE "SUNDAY JOURNAL," TOLEDO, OHIO.

TOLEDO, O., July 25, 1888.

My dear sir, — Your kind favor of the 20th inst. is at hand, and the invitation therein contained, to join in celebrating the 250th anniversary of the landing on the shores of Massachusetts Bay of our common ancestor, Samuel Packard, has been duly considered.

Arriving home from my summer vacation only recently, I find it quite impossible to be with you at Brockton on the date mentioned, August 10, much as I should like to do so.

Such a union as your card of greeting outlines, while delightful to such of us as trace our lineage to those who braved so much for liberty two and a half centuries ago, yet has, I take it, a wider significance. For while, in a sense, all are foreigners, whether springing from those who first founded liberty on these shores, or whether coming more recently to enjoy that liberty provided, it is yet unfortunately true that there is a spirit abroad in the land to-day which seeks to belittle those deeds which, on New England's coast, in the years now lying so far behind us, first laid broad and deep those foundations on which has been builded the glorious temple which is our common country.

I do not know how it may be in your section, but in the West there is a strong disposition to decry the Puritan, his plans, purposes, and methods: to condemn him as narrow, jeer at him as austere, and hail with delight each departure from those ideas which marked him distinctively, and to seek, by aping the customs of foreign nations, to consider the Yankee as an austere, solemn, and undesirable character.

For myself, that my forefathers were Puritans and

Yankees of the broadest and most pronounced type, is my proudest boast, my dearest inheritance. Let the Irishman sing of his Emerald Isle, the Englishman boast of his perpetually sun-gilded empire, the Frenchman of his beautiful France, the German of his mighty fatherland: to me none of these compare with the proud distinction of having descended from those of iron who dared all and braved all for the sweetest liberty the world ever knew. And when I read or hear that in the downfall of Puritanism is civilization advancing, as I have read, I recognize, if that be so, civilization's worst recent blow. For the Puritan strain has been the strong cord on which the perfect time of our advancing civilization has been played.

Go where you will, mark the record of the generic Yankee and watch the results of his blood, and you shall see progress, energy, and freedom. Springing from the loins of those giants who, whatever may have been their failings, yet had the moral power to cut loose from their native land and carve out on an inhospitable shore a new destiny for themselves and their children, the Yankee and Yankee blood and vim has been the anchor at which a free country has ridden safely through many a storm. Overflowing the narrow boundaries which environed him, the Yankee spread through Northern and Central New York State, and builded there a civilization as strong as his own rugged nature. A second overflow forced him across the fertile plains of Ohio, where his vigor and power has left an indelible impress. Flowing westward, Yankee life and Yankee thought levelled the forests of Southern Michigan and peopled the lower peninsula of that State with a race which has no superior. Iowa, Nebraska, and Minnesota felt the thrill of the Puritan strain, and those great States have been filled with New England ideas and New England thrift, until now a mighty and prosperous empire lies between the Mississippi and Missouri. The repeal of

the Missouri Compromise, and the anti-slavery agitation that followed, threw into Kansas large numbers of the sturdy Yankee race, and made that State one of the most thriving and powerful, as its inhabitants are among the most intelligent of the sisterhood of States.

Wherever is the strain of the Puritan blood we find a vigorous, an intellectual, and a forceful people, and it is in the Puritan thought, the Puritan vigor, the Puritan power that we find the best expressions of American liberty. And any turn in the tide of civilization that eliminates this, is a turn backward for freedom and for the best growth of a free country and a free people.

Such, my dear sir, are a few, a very few, of the many reasons which combine to make my pride in the Yankee and to make my Yankee pride. And while I may not be with you in person on August 10, to pay my tribute of respect and admiration to the name of my departed ancestor, I shall certainly be so in spirit.

Permit me to extend to you, and through you to my assembled friends, touched never so lightly by the ties of consanguinity, my hearty good wishes for the entire success of your gathering, and my most earnest wish and hope that all who bear the name of Packard may be worthy Yankees and worthy descendants of the sturdy Puritans.

I am, my dear sir,

Your most obedient servant,

CONDUCT C. PACKARD.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS RECEIVED.

From His Excellency OLIVER AMES, Governor of Massachusetts :

"I thank you for the compliment of the invitation to be present at the 250th anniversary of the Packard Memorial

Association. I trust that the occasion will be a great success, and I regret that illness prevents my acceptance of your valued invitation.

Yours truly,

"OLIVER AMES."

From Hon. HENRY B. PEIRCE, Secretary of State :

"I have your kind invitation of yesterday inviting me to be present at the gathering of the descendants of Samuel Packard to be held on Friday next. Please convey to the committee of arrangements my thanks for this courtesy and my regrets at my inability to attend. My ancestor, Michael Peirce, must have set foot in this country at about the same time that yours did, and sufficiently early to make all occasions of this character interesting to me.

"Yours respectfully,

"HENRY B. PEIRCE."

Letter from IRA F. PACKARD, Sturgis, Michigan :

"As I am not able to be present in person, I shall be in spirit, and can assure you nothing would give me greater pleasure than to meet my relatives and friends on that occasion."

From E. J. PACKARD, Santa Barbara, Cal. :

"It would give me much pleasure to be one of the great family of Packards which assemble on the 10th of August, 1888, to celebrate this memorable event. You may extend to them my greetings, and regrets at not being able to be present on that occasion, as upon the shoulders of this great family rest some of the burdens of the formation of law, customs, and usages of this greatest of all governments; and it is my utmost wish that every male citizen bearing our name shall vote for Harrison and Morton, home protection, and America for Americans."

LIST OF NAMES

OF PERSONS PRESENT AT THE CELEBRATION, AUGUST 10, 1888.

PACKARD, ABBOTT WINSLOW	Brockton, Mass.
ADELINE, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
A. L.	Brockton, Mass.
ADDIE E.	Brockton, Mass.
ADNEY DOWNES	Orangeburgh, N.Y.
ALBERT O.	Taunton, Mass.
ALBERT SIDNEY, Mrs.	Indian Orchard, Mass.
ALBERT W.	Wichita, Kan.
ALDEN	Stowe, Mass.
A. F., Mrs.	Boston, Mass.
ALFRED SIDNEY	Indian Orchard, Mass.
ALLEN ELLIS	Brockton, Mass.
ALPHEUS	West Hanover, Mass.
ALPHEUS, Mrs.	West Hanover, Mass.
ALLEN E.	Brockton, Mass.
AMANDA F.	Brockton, Mass.
AMANDA WALTON, Mrs.	Campello, Mass.
AMBROSE	Providence, R.I.
ANDREW FRANKLIN	Brockton, Mass.
ANNIE L.	Boston, Mass.
ANNIE, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
AUSTIN	New York City, N.Y.
AUSTIN CARY	Campello, Mass.
AUSTIN G.	Wichita, Kan.
BENJAMIN	Brockton, Mass.
BENJAMIN, 2d	Brockton, Mass.
BESSIE KEITH, Mrs.	Campello, Mass.
BENJAMIN WINSLOW	South Boston, Mass.
BRADFORD	Brockton, Mass.
BUTLER	Brooklyn, N.Y.
CALVIN T.	Stowe, Mass.
CORBETT L.	Houlton, Me.
CHARLES A.	Rockland, Me.
CHARLES E.	Riverside, Cal.

PACKARD, C. J.	Brockton, Mass.
CLARA E.	Bath, Me.
CLARA W.	Brockton, Mass.
CALEB HOWARD	Campello, Mass.
CHARLES	New Bedford, Mass.
CHARLES BENJAMIN	Brockton, Mass.
CHARLES HERBERT	East Boston, Mass.
CHARLES HENRY	Boston, Mass.
C. N.	Waupan, Wis.
CHARLES R.	West Bridgewater, Mass.
CHARLES S.	Brockton, Mass.
CHARLES S., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
CLARENCE A.	Rockland, Me.
CLARENCE W.	Dorchester, Mass.
CLIFFORD A.	Brockton, Mass.
CORA, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
CYNTHIA C., Mrs.	Macedon, N. Y.
CYRUS	Macedon, N. Y.
CYRUS A.	Blanchard, Me.
DAVIS SNOW	Brockton, Mass.
DEWITT CLINTON.	Brockton, Mass.
DIGHTON E.	Belmont, Iowa.
EARNEST F.	West Hanover, Mass.
EDA R.	Brockton, Mass.
EDMUND	Brockton, Mass.
EDMUND, 2d	Brockton, Mass.
EDMUND B.	West Hanover, Mass.
EDWARD CLARENCE	Campello, Mass.
EDWIN C.	Belmont, Iowa.
EDWIN F.	Brockton, Mass.
EDWIN RICHARD	Winthrop, Me.
ELBRIDGE HOWARD	Brockton, Mass.
ELLA D.	Brockton, Mass.
ELLA M.	Brockton, Mass.
ELIZABETH O., Mrs.	West Bridgewater, Mass.
ELIZA J.	Brockton, Mass.
ELLIS, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
ELLEN A.	Hebron, Me.
ELNATHAN WALKER	Nunda, N. Y.
E. DAVIS	Brockton, Mass.

PACKARD, E. Davis, Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
E. L.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
EMMA F., Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
EMMA L.	. . .	Hanover, Mass.
EMMA S.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
EMMA, Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
ESTHER M.	. . .	New Bedford, Mass.
EVERETT	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
EVELINE	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
ETTA	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
EVERY M.	. . .	Blanchard, Me.
FLORA E.	. . .	North Easton, Mass.
FLORA LYMAN	. . .	North Easton, Mass.
FORREST, Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
FRANK A.	. . .	Bondsville, Mass.
FRANK A., Mrs.	. . .	Bondsville, Mass.
FRANK EDWARD	. . .	Campello, Mass.
FRED	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
FRED	. . .	North Easton, Mass.
FRED C.	. . .	Roslindale, Mass.
FRED C.	. . .	Salem, Mass.
FRED H.	. . .	Roslindale, Mass.
FRED H.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
FREDERIC WHITE	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
GRANVILLE LYLE	. . .	Campello, Mass.
GEORGE	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
GEORGE ADAMS	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
GEORGE W.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HANNAH KEITH, Mrs.	. . .	West Bridgewater, Mass.
HANNAH	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HAROLD E.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HARRIET	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HARRIET A.	. . .	Rockland, Me.
HARRIET BROWN, Mrs.	. . .	Albany, N.Y.
HATTIE F.	. . .	North Easton, Mass.
HATTIE L.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HELEN A.	. . .	Taunton, Mass.
HELEN M.	. . .	Taunton, Mass.
HELEN N.	. . .	Taunton, Mass.
HEMAN C.	. . .	Auburn, Me.

PACKARD, HENRY A., Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HENRY F.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HENRY GIBBS	. . .	Bournedale, Mass.
HENRY HOWARD	. . .	Boston, Mass.
HENRY M.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HENRIETTA M.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HELEN S.	. . .	Hanover, Mass.
HOMER D.	. . .	Indian Orchard, Mass.
HOMER D., Mrs.	. . .	Indian Orchard, Mass.
HORACE, Dr.	. . .	Boston, Mass.
HORACE D.	. . .	Halifax, Mass.
HORACE D., Mrs.	. . .	Halifax, Mass.
HORATIO MEAD	. . .	East Winthrop, Me.
IDELLA A.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
HOWARD	. . .	Hanover, Mass.
IRA	. . .	Miami Co., Ind.
IRA	. . .	Fairhaven, Mass.
ISAAC	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
ISAAC AUSTIN	. . .	Lynn, Mass.
ISABEL, Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
ISABEL A.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JAMES BOWMAN	. . .	Dorchester, Mass.
JAMES FRANKLIN	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
J. HENRY	. . .	Milton, Mass.
JAMES HENRY	. . .	South Weymouth, Mass.
JAMES S.	. . .	Brooklyn, N.Y.
JAMES WILLARD	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JAMES WALLACE	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JANE A.	. . .	Westfield, Mass.
JASON	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JOEL THOMAS	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JOHN CALVIN	. . .	Bournedale, Mass.
JOHN HARRIS	. . .	West Bridgewater, Mass.
JOHN HENRY	. . .	Boston, Mass.
JOHN M.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JOHN M., Mrs.	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
JONAS	. . .	Whitman, Mass.
JOSEPH	. . .	Rockland, Mass.
JOSIA A.	. . .	North Easton, Mass.
JOSIAH QUINCY	. . .	Brockton, Mass.

PACKARD, LAMBERT	St. Johnsbury, Vt.
LIBERTY DODGE, Dr.	South Boston, Mass.
LIZZIE E.	Blanchard, Me.
LOAMI	Albany, N.Y.
LORENZO EMERSON	Brockton, Mass.
LORENZO, M.D.	Brockton, Mass.
LOTTIE H.	New York City, N.Y.
LUCIUS BAILEY	Salem, Mass.
LUCIUS H.	Montreal, Can.
LUCINDA HAYWARD, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
LUCY E.	Brockton, Mass.
LUCY KINGMAN, Mrs.	South Boston, Mass.
LYDIA W.	Dixfield, Me.
MARGARET, Mrs.	South Weymouth, Mass.
LYMAN	Easton, Mass.
MARTIN	Brockton, Mass.
MARIA F., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
MARY	Brockton, Mass.
MARY D., Mrs.	Stowe, Mass.
MARY E.	Seneca, Mich.
MARY EMMA	Brockton, Mass.
MARY D.	Bourne-dale, Mass.
MARY E., Mrs.	Bourne-dale, Mass.
M. J.	Holden, Mass.
MARY JANE	Atlanta, Ga.
MARY J., Mrs.	New Bedford, Mass.
MARY L., Mrs.	East Winthrop, Me.
MARY M., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
MARY S.	Brockton, Mass.
MARY T., Mrs.	Stowe, Mass.
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MARY W.	South Boston, Mass.
MARY W., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
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MOSES F.	Boston, Mass.
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MELINDA GOTT, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
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NELLIE	South Boston, Mass.
NELSON	Brockton, Mass.
NELSON, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
ORVILLE L.	Milwaukee, Wis.
RANSOM	Brockton, Mass.
RANSOM WINIFRED	Brockton, Mass.
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SARAH E., Mrs.	Houlton, Me.
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SARAH S.	Brockton, Mass.
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WALTER DUMONT	Brockton, Mass.
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WILLIAM AUGUSTUS	Holden, Mass.
WILLIAM, 2d	Brockton, Mass.
WILLIAM DWIGHT	Frazersburgh, Ohio.
WILLIAM C.	Macedon, N.Y.

PACKARD, WILLIAM F.	Stanton, Ky.
W. H.	East Orange, N.J.
WILLIAM H.	Boston, Mass.
WILLIAM THOMAS	North Easton, Mass.
WINTHROP	Canton, Mass.
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ZIBEON L.	Hebron, Me.
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LUCIA	West Bridgewater, Mass.
ALEXANDER, ANNIE F.	Brockton, Mass.
ALLEN, EMELINE F., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
JAMES SIDNEY	East Bridgewater, Mass.
JAMES SIDNEY, Mrs.	East Bridgewater, Mass.
WILLIAM	East Bridgewater, Mass.
ATHERTON, GEORGE L.	Sagamore, Mass.
GEORGE L., Mrs.	Sagamore, Mass.
BABBITT, ANN	Fitchburg, Mass.
ISAAC T.	Fitchburg, Mass.
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A. A.	Randolph, Mass.
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SARAH E.	Bridgewater, Mass.
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NANCY F. PACKARD	West Bridgewater, Mass.
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CHARLES H.	Whitman, Mass.
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SARAH F.	Avon, Mass.
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SUSAN J.	. . .	Taunton, Mass.
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HARRIET S., Mrs.	. . .	Lynn, Mass.
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MARTHA	. . .	Brockton, Mass.
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JOSIAH Q.	. . .	West Bridgewater, Mass.
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HELEN D.	Brockton, Mass.
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L. E.	Brockton, Mass.
HIGGINS, L. AUGUSTA	Brockton, Mass.
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JOHNSON, ELIZABETH A.	Brockton, Mass.
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ELIZA F., Mrs.	Bridgewater, Mass.
GEORGE K.	Bridgewater, Mass.
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NAHUM	Brockton, Mass.
KEITH, ABERDEEN	Riverside, Cal.
MARY HUNTINGTON, Mrs.	Riverside, Cal.
ZIBA CARY, Hon.	Campello, Mass.

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KINGMAN, BRADFORD	Brookline, Mass.
MARTIN	Brookline, Mass.
SUSIE	Brockton, Mass.
SUSAN BRADFORD, Mrs.	Brookline, Mass.
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MECUE, M. E.	Boston, Mass.
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S. L.	Boston, Mass.
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ABBY J.	Avon, Mass.
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S. S.	Brockton, Mass.
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PERKINS, SAMUEL C., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
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HELEN P.	Worcester, Mass.
LOUISA H. PACKARD, Mrs.	Worcester, Mass.
PITTS, CHARLES B.	Campello, Mass.
PORTER, AHIRA L.	Brockton, Mass.
AHIRA S., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
F. F.	Brockton, Mass.
HENRY S.	Brockton, Mass.
L. J.	Brockton, Mass.
L. LOWELL	Brockton, Mass.
PRATT, M. ADAH	Brockton, Mass.
PRESCOTT, Mrs.	East Bridgewater, Mass.
PUSHAW, FRANK L.	Canton, Mass.
FRANK L., Mrs.	Canton, Mass.
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RYDER, R. J.	Boston, Mass.
SHAW, ALLEN, Mrs.	East Bridgewater, Mass.
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SNELL, EPHRAIM T.	Brockton, Mass.
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SLOAN, LEON	Brockton, Mass.
WALLIE	Brockton, Mass.
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RUTH A.	Brockton, Mass.
STETSON, L. C., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
STUDLEY, HARRIET A., Mrs.	Jamaica Plain, Mass.
SUMNER, CHARLES W.	Brockton, Mass.
LORA S., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
THAYER, BETHIA HAYWARD, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
B. W.	Malden, Mass.
HATTIE F., Mrs.	Holbrook, Mass.
THISTLETHWAITE, ABBY PACKARD	Macedon, N.Y.
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CHARLES E., Mrs.	Cochesett, Mass.
EARNEST F.	Cochesett, Mass.
FRANK S.	Cochesett, Mass.

TISDALE, FRANK S., Mrs.	Cochesett, Mass.
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VINAL, GEORGE F.	Plymouth, Mass.
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WALES, LOIS KINGMAN, Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
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WARREN, LUELLA M., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
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ALBION K.	Brockton, Mass.
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M. J., Mrs.	Stoughton, Mass.
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WIGHT, G. R., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
WILBUR, CHARLES W.	Brockton, Mass.
WILD, GEORGE T.	Holbrook, Mass.
LIZZIE	South Boston, Mass.
PAUL	South Braintree, Mass.
WILLIS, H., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
WHITE, EDITH F.	Brockton, Mass.
GUILFORD	South Easton, Mass.
H. F.	Brockton, Mass.
OLIVE JANE, Mrs.	South Easton, Mass.
WHITMARSH, J. S.	Florence, Mass.
M. E., Mrs.	Florence, Mass.
NAHUM	Springfield, Mass.

ADDITIONAL NAMES.

PACKARD, BENJAMIN ADIN	Brockton, Mass.
BENJAMIN A., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
CALEB SENECA	Waltham, Mass.
ELMER C.	Brockton, Mass.
GARDNER F.	Boston, Mass.
JOSIAH E.	Brockton, Mass.
JOSIAH E., Mrs.	Brockton, Mass.
LIZZIE J.	Brockton, Mass.
SOPHRONIA NEVADA	Waltham, Mass.
T. T.	Brockton, Mass.
W. E.	Boston, Mass.
BLANCHARD, H. LAWTON	Avon, Mass.

PACKARD MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS it is now two hundred and fifty years since SAMUEL PACKARD landed on the shores of Massachusetts Bay, and there are many and important events connected with the history and life of his numerous descendants in all parts of our common country: We, his descendants, in convention assembled at Brockton, this sixteenth day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of perpetuating the memory of our ancestor, and for this purpose do pledge ourselves to render all the aid in our power in promoting the purposes of this organization. Therefore be it hereby —

RESOLVED, That we cherish an affectionate regard and veneration for our ancestor, SAMUEL PACKARD, who, through many hardships and difficulties, established a home not only for himself, but a citizenship for us, in a highly favored land.

RESOLVED, That we regard with deep interest the family name, and the history of the lives of the descendants, yet unwritten, and look upon them as members of our own families.

RESOLVED, That it is deemed highly appropriate that there should be a family gathering at or near the old homestead in West Bridgewater, Mass.

RESOLVED, That it would give us great pleasure to welcome back to this home so many of our name as may wish to unite in the festivities of that occasion.

RESOLVED, That we meet in a spirit of filial piety and

patriotic gratitude those who have gone out to make homes in every section of our country, from Maine to Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as well as in the Provinces.

RESOLVED, That we learn with pleasure of the untiring efforts of one of our number to rescue from oblivion the names and doings of our predecessors and placing them in some enduring form, that coming generations may know something of those who have preceded them.

RESOLVED, That we know of no better method in which to testify our appreciation of the character of our ancestors in each generation than by inviting them to co-operate in a lasting memorial of the family, in the shape of a monument appropriately inscribed to the memory of our emigrant ancestor, and a complete record of his descendants.

PLAN OF ASSOCIATION.

ARTICLE I. Our Society shall be known as the Packard Memorial Association.

ARTICLE II. Its objects are to form an acquaintance with each other, and to enjoy the benefits and pleasures of social intercourse among the descendants of SAMUEL PACKARD, of West Bridgewater, Mass. (1650), and any others of the name; to collect material for a complete genealogy and history of the Packard family, and to make such plans for family gatherings or reunions, the publication of historical matter connected with the same, and such other similar purposes as may be decided upon by the Association.

ARTICLE III. Any person of the Packard name or descent may become a member by signing the articles of Association, or by authorizing some person, in writing, to

do so for them, which shall be sufficient authority, and the said written document to be placed on file with the Recording Secretary.

ARTICLE IV. The officers shall consist of a President, and a Vice-President from each of the States represented, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, a Treasurer, a Historian, and an Executive Committee, to consist of five members in addition to the President and Secretaries, to be elected at the first meeting of the organization.

ARTICLE V. The annual meetings of the Association shall be held in the month of May of each year, to be called by the President and Recording Secretary. All other meetings shall be called by the Executive Committee or any five members, presented in writing to the Recording Secretary, requesting the same to be called. Notice of the meetings shall be given by publication in two of the local papers published in Brockton, and by such other methods as from time to time may be deemed best. Five persons shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE VI. The above by-laws may be changed at any regular meeting of the Association, by a vote of two thirds of the members present, after due notice previously given to each member, in writing or by circular, and publication of the same as before mentioned.

PRESIDENT.

DEWITT CLINTON PACKARD, of Brockton.*

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Prof. SILAS SADLER PACKARD, New York city.

HORACE PACKARD, M.D., Boston, Mass.

CHARLES M. PACKARD, Binghamton, N.Y.

Major WELLMAN PACKARD, Bloomington, Iowa.

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JOHN R. PACKARD, Greenville, Pa.

HERBERT S. PACKARD, Philadelphia, Pa.

* Dr. Horace Packard was elected first President, and resigned.

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 GEORGE PACKARD, Flushing, Mich.
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 CALEB HOWARD PACKARD, Campello, Mass.
 ELMER C. PACKARD, Brockton, Mass.
 GEORGE AUSTIN PACKARD, Brockton, Mass.
 FRED PACKARD, Brockton, Mass.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DAVIS S. PACKARD.	ELMER C. PACKARD.
CALEB H. PACKARD.	MOSES A. PACKARD.
CHARLES R. PACKARD.	

TREASURER.

DAVIS S. PACKARD.



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